

HANNIBAL DAILY JOURNAL.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, APRIL 20, 1853.

O. CLEMENS, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

We are authorized to announce **CHARLES D. BOURNE**, as a candidate for the office of **CLERK OF THE HANNIBAL COURT OF COMMON PLEAS**, at the next August election.

We are authorized to announce **Capt. S. A. BOWEN**, as a candidate for **Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas**. Election next August. wtd

We are authorized to announce **Mr. THOS. E. THOMPSON**, as a candidate for re-election to the office of **CLERK OF THE CIRCUIT COURT**, for Marion County. wtd

We are authorized to announce **Mr. THOS. E. HATCHER**, as a candidate for re-election to the office of **CLERK OF THE COUNTY COURT**, of Marion County. wtd

The Hannibal City Liquor Law Reform Association met last night at the Second Presbyterian Church. **Mr. I. L. Holt** was chosen to the Chair in place of **Dr. Morton**,—absent. The Committees appointed to obtain signers to the constitution, handed in the signatures, and reported \$17.50 paid for Initiation Fees.

There were two addresses; one at the opening of the meeting by **Thomas McDannold, Esq.**, who, in explaining the objects of the meeting, made some remarks upon the merits of the cause. The other was from **Dr. Bane**, who illustrated his remarks by plates representing the stomach. These plates, with an accompanying book, the Society afterwards adopted a resolution to purchase.

The Association adjourned to meet the first Monday night in May.

Wood is elected Mayor of Quincy by a large majority! Hurrah!

The **St. Louis Republican** complains justly of the manner of telegraph reporting for the newspaper press.

In New York, on the 16th, flour was selling at \$4.50 to \$4.75. Corn dull; pork active and buoyant.

It will be seen that **Dr. Bane** will deliver a lecture to-morrow night on the subject of **Spiritual Manifestations**.

His lecture last night, before the **Liquor Law Reform Association**, showing the effects of alcohol on the stomach, was listened to with much respect as an instructive, scientific exposition of facts which should attract the earnest attention of all who find in themselves any inclination to drink ardent spirits.

It may be argued from this that his lecture to-morrow night will be worth the price of admission.

This morning a team of two horses ran away, starting near the first Presbyterian Church, and running at full speed down Hill street, and through Craig's Alley to North street. A son of **Mr. Bowder** was in the wagon, manfully holding his position and guiding his horses the whole distance. The felly of one fore wheel was broken, by striking a curb stone at the corner of Main street, but no other damage.

So great speed, so much danger, and such admirable presence of mind, are not often seen under similar circumstances.

Mr. Hiram McVeigh, in the "Long Narrow Room," has a well selected, though not a very large assortment. His coats, hats, neck handkerchiefs, &c., are very neat.

John McVeigh, in the same establishment, has for sale a lot of pretty and cheap collars.

Mr. James Thompson has opened a shop near **C. W. Bryan's** Store. His Cassimeres, cloths and vestings are probably as fine and beautiful as any that have ever been brought to Hannibal. His goods are cheap in proportion to their quality, and from their appearance promise to be durable.

A large number of persons have arrived, prepared to bid on the railroad contracts.

A correspondent of the **Michigan Farmer** directs, as a remedy for the blind staggers in hogs, to bleed them in the third wrinkle in roof of mouth. My practice is to throw the hog on the back and cut across the wrinkles, and I have never had a case that did not effect a cure.

SOCIAL PLEASURES.

An intelligent female correspondent writes the following under the above head. We hope some of the young ladies of Hannibal will adopt the suggestions directed to them:

We love to see a close, active and unwearied performance of duties, interspersed with gaieties, and amusements of a refining and elevating character. Let young men have debating societies, libraries, social halls, engage in fishing, hunting and gymnastic exercises. Let the wine cup, races, playing cards and billiard tables be forsaken. Money spent for cigars, wine, tobacco and such useless indulgences could be better devoted to the purchase of shells, minerals, coins, antiques, indeed any curiosities of nature, or art, engravings, statues, paintings, &c.

The coarse and ignorant delight only in the pleasures of sense. We do not advocate quiet and sedentary amusements altogether. Exercises of muscular strength, such as calisthenics and gymnastics, are beneficial when well conducted. What you do, do with all your soul.—None of us admire a listless, selfish, care-for-nothing person, while one of clear, vigorous, mind and energy, exerts an influence wherever he goes. The enthusiasm one person can create by bold and earnest action, is astonishing.

"Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for every fate,
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor, and to wait."

Let the young ladies of a town meet one afternoon every week, and spend it in reading some useful and entertaining book. In the course of their reading the coming week, let anything they meet, connected with the subject discussed, or that under consideration, be imparted to the other members. The ladies will be surprised to find how much they have learned in a pleasant way, during the year. While one reads let the others employ themselves with their needles, either on work of their own, or for some benevolent purpose. In their reading let them be unprejudiced, and coolly, carefully seek for truth. When the labors of the day are over, the gentlemen would, perhaps, find it pleasant to join the reading circles, and all could then engage in historical games, or other improving recreation. M.

Ralls County, 1853.

MR. EDITOR:

The Sheet-Iron String Band were out in numbers last night, with their drum and fife, and made night hideous with their yells. I would advise them to take one more instrument along in future, called the **Swinana**, so that their band may be complete. I think friend **Hawkins** would do well to go out with them, to keep good order in future.

SPIKE.

The differences in **Gen. Pierce's** Cabinet have been adjusted, and its discordant materials hang together yet.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—The N. Y. Tribune denies that the cast iron rafters for the crystal palace have proved on trial to be too short. It is also stated that no cause for delay exists, but that the Directors are straining every nerve to get the exhibition open in May, but the novel character of the building renders its construction comparatively difficult, so that it will not be possible to have it finished on the day first appointed. Still the delay will not be great, and we are assured that at all events the opening may be expected by the first of June.

Col. Doniphan, of Liberty, Mo., is about to emigrate to California for the benefit of his health.

Gen. Santa Anna arrived at Vera Cruz amid the greatest enthusiasm, and started for the capital on the 6th.

In Cincinnati, on the 18th, flour was selling at \$3.70 to \$3.75; Mess Pork in demand at \$14; bacon sides 74, packed. The river had risen four feet since Saturday.

The **Brunswick** repeats the **St. Louis Intelligencer's** correspondent's story about snow so deep that he caught hold of the tops of trees a hundred feet high, he at the same time walking over the snow in which they were buried. The **Brunswick** is willing to believe the story, provided the correspondent will take off ninety-four feet!

From the Mignonette.

LINES AT PARTING.

Three moons, dear **Lina**, will wax and wane;
A few short hours will see;
And thou wilt be at thy home again,—
Far, far from school and me.

And a joyous band of thy childhood's friends,
Will meet thee with welcome glad,
And thou wilt think of those thou hast left—
Of their parting lone and sad.

They'll twine for thee—those bright young friends—
A wreath for thy snowy brow;
And a flowery path will be thine to tread,
In the home thou goest to now.

I ask thee not to remember then,
The scenes of the heavenly hill;
I ask thee not, for maid song and joy,
The memory lies still.

But when thou art gone to thy couch of rest,
And the moon looks calmly pale,
When all save thee are with slumber blest,
O! then mayest thou lift the veil,

And gaze awhile on thy school-days' home,
And the friends thou hast parted there;
Of the green wood path we've trod,
In the sunny days of yore.

And when thou bringest to mind, sweet one,
The friends thou hast loved there well,
May I not claim a humble place,
In thy memory,—Fare thee well. INEZ.

An Ordinance establishing Church and Water streets extended from Maple Avenue west to Gano's addition, with an alley extended through the block between said streets.

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Hannibal, as follows:

Sec. 1st. That Church street be extended west from Maple Avenue—and for the south line thereof commencing at the north east corner of out lot No. 57, thence in a line west to intersect the north east corner of lot number one, in Gano's subdivision of out lots 97 and 98, said street to be at a width of fifty feet taken off the north side of the line here described, from Maple Avenue to said subdivision. The same is hereby established and declared open, and to be kept in repair as such.

Sec. 2d. It is further ordained that Water street be extended west fifty feet wide from Maple Avenue, and for the north line thereof commencing on the west side of Maple Avenue, say 262 feet south of the corner of out lot 57, thence west in a line to intersect the south east corner of lot No. 31 in Gano's subdivision—and for the south line of said street commencing at a point on the west line of Maple Avenue, fifty feet south of the north line of this street here cited, thence west to intersect the north east corner of lot No. 32 in said Gano's addition. The same is hereby established and declared to be a public street, and is ordered to be opened and kept in repair as such.

Sec. 3d. It is further ordained that a twelve feet alley be extended west from Maple Avenue, and for the north line thereof commencing on the west side of Maple Avenue,—one hundred and fifty feet south of the corner of out lot 57, thence west in a line to intersect the south east corner of lot No. 1 in Gano's addition, and for width to be twelve feet taken off south side of said line. The same is hereby established and declared to be a public alley, and is ordered to be opened and kept in repair as such.

Sec. 4th. This ordinance to be in force from and after Publication.

Approved April 18th, 1853;

(wlt) T. R. SELMES, Mayor.

Colliery Explosion.—Loss of near fifty lives.

At Wigan, on the 22d, at 1:20 P. M., just as some sixty men had ascended from the Arley Mine, and while they still stood on the brow of the pit, they were alarmed by hearing a very loud report, which was instantly followed by a great rush of air up both shafts. Dense volumes of smoke, sulphur and coal dust ascended the up cast shaft for nearly twenty minutes; and though the down-cast was not so bad, still the rush up that was very fierce for a time.

Water was poured into the down cast shaft to drive out the sulphurous air or choke damp, which now filled it. It was two o'clock before the state of the air enabled any person to descend. On clearing out the pit, there were found the bodies of forty dead persons, and six wounded. Others known to have been in the mine, could not be found.

Questions for Liquor Dealers.

1. Can it be right for me to derive my living from that which is spreading disease, poverty and premature death through the neighborhood? How would it be in any similar case? Would it be right for me to derive my living from selling poison, or from propagating plague and leprosy around me?

2. Can it be right for me to derive my living from that which is debasing the minds and ruining the souls of my neighbors? How would it be in any similar case? Would it be right for me to derive my living from the sale of a drug which produced misery or madness; which excited the passions and brutalized the mind, and ruined the souls of my fellow men?

3. Can it be right for me to derive my living from that which forever destroys the happiness of the domestic circle—which is filling the land with women and children in a condition far more deplorable than that of widows and orphans?

4. Can it be right for me to derive my living from that which is known to be the cause of nine-tenths of all the crimes which are perpetrated against society?

5. Can it be right for me to derive my living from that which accomplishes all these at once, and without ceasing?

6. Do you say that the liquor which you sell will not produce these results? Do you not know that nine hundred and ninety-nine gallons produce these effects for one which is used innocently? I ask then,

7. Would it be right for me to sell poison on the ground that there was one chance in a thousand that the purchaser would not die of it?

8. Do you say that you are not responsible for the acts of your neighbors? Is not he who furnishes a murderer a weapon considered an accomplice?

If these things be so, and that they are so, who can dispute, I ask you, my respected fellow-citizens, what is to be done? Let me ask, is not this trade altogether wrong? Why then, should we not abandon it? If any man think otherwise, and choose to continue it, I have but one word to say: My brother, when you order a cargo of intoxicating drinks, think how much misery you are importing into the community.—As you store it up, think how many curses you may be heaping together against yourself. As you roll it out of your warehouse, think how many families each cask will ruin. Let your thoughts then revert to your own fireside, wife, and your little ones; then look up to Him who judgeth righteously, and ask yourself, my brother, is it right?—[Wayland.]

TO-MORROW—SOBER REFLECTIONS.

Life's a humbug—death's a hoax—
Strifes and griefs are serious jokes.
Riches have flown—I can't catch 'em,
Blas't the luck, and blas't the liquor!
Cast all grog to—Oh! I'm sicker!
See the demons! how they're dancing!
Sprucing, gleeing, kicking, prancing!
Some sit grinning on their beam ends;
Rum! more rum! I've got the tremens!

FIRES.

On Friday night, the 18th inst., **Mr. Wright**, a blacksmith of Miami, Mo., had his house burnt to the ground, together with nearly all the contents. A candle which had been carelessly left burning, caught fire to the bed curtains when every body was asleep, and the family had only time to escape in their night clothes.

On the same evening sparks from the chimneys of the "Polar Star" set fire to the principal warehouse at Waverly, Mo., which was consumed, together with its contents consisting principally of 300 tons Hemp. Two dwellings adjoining shared the same fate; and as the wind was blowing strong, there was great danger of the whole town being reduced to ashes, when the steamer **Martha Jewett**, true to the painted device on her life boat, "came to the rescue" opportunely, and her generous Captain, **Jewett**, laid up half the day, and sent all hands out to save the town.

We understand that at least \$30,000 worth of produce was consumed in the warehouse—only \$18,000 of which was covered by insurance—the balance of the loss falling mostly on small farmers, who were storing their Hemp in the warehouse.—[Brunswick, 16th.]

FOAM SAUCE.—One tea-cup of sugar, two-thirds do. of butter, and one table-spoonful of flour beaten together till smooth, then place over the fire and stir in rapidly three gills boiling water: season with nutmeg. A very rich and delicious sauce for puddings is made by this recipe.

Upwards of thirty persons were lately baptized into the Baptist Church in the Northern part of Chariton county.

The society of the M. E. Church South, only 18 strong—have lately built a very neat frame church in the Forks of the Chariton in this county, at a cost of about \$800. At their dedication recently there was an addition of twelve members under their pastor, **Rev. M. L. Ends**. [Brunswick.]

The river is still rising very slowly.